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The Story Teller.

HAUNTED HOUSE AT MANORBERE. It was eight and thirty years ago, and I had been married five or six years, when I went to live at Manorbere Lodge. The ship in which my husband had been first lieutenant was paid off. He had got his rank as commander but had no immediate prospect of employment anoat, so as minut anterary turned to the occupation he loved best next to his profession—for hunting; a passion for which sport came to him by nature, as the second son of a Lincolnshire squire. His youngers on's portion, with my downy and his pay, though altogether making up a comfortable income, would not suffice for that very expensive amusement, unless we could find a house in a good situation, at a moderate rent; and we were looking for such a house, when one day Dick came in radiant with expectation, to tell me he had heard of one beyond the dreams of avaries, or taken of avaries, or rather of economy. It is worth to be stingt the more of the stingt of the more of a more like a cold blast of wind than any bodily thing. They had both wind than any bodily thing in the passage, where it was as he thought so many of them to going to be expected on their reaching the error of a Lincolnshire squire. His youngers of the passage, where it was as she thought so may of them to going to be expected on their reaching the error of the morrow's ball, till Eleanor declared and though the passage, where it was as the thought so may of them together could reach they may be income, with the passage, where it was an two by little aid little she got to make the morrow's ball, there is the morrow's ball, the morrow's ball, till Eleanor declared and thought the morrow's ball, the passage, where it seems thought so may of them together could reach they may be there it is a more like a cold Bleichard with her pretty coaring the morrow's ball, the morrow's ball, the morrow's ball, the morrow's ball themselves of the passage, where it was the thought so may of them together could reach the morrow's ball than any bodily thing. They had been in the prevent its escente from hier junctio ment affoat, so his mind naturally turned to dreams of avariee or rather of economy. It was in the heart of the shires, within easy quiringly toward her. "What is it, Eleanor?" whispered Lucy, coming to the door. reach of three first rate packs, had capital stabling, and was all to be let by the year at a

fabulously low rental. It is a maxim with me that nothing is to be had for less than its value, so I was not quite so sanguine as Dick; but I agreed with him.

down and look at the place.

He went, and came back delighted. He had spared no pains to find out what there could be amiss with the house, but had come to the conclusion that it was almost faultless. Indeed, it seemed to him such a prize that he had feared to lose it by delay, and had taken it at once for a year, certain. "I am sure we will keep it, my love," he said. "It is an old house, a great deal larger and handsomer than we want, but that does not matter." I was quite content so that he pleased himself, and

a very few days saw us settled at Manorbere. I found the place all that Dick said it was. The house as it now stood had apparently been only a wing of the ancient mansion. Part of the principal building had been completely burned down, but for some reason or other a portion abutting upon the present house had been left standing, and was converted, the lower part into a cart house, and the first floor into a place for carpenter's work lumber, and-

On the ground floor the communication had been walled up, where a door had formerly opened upon a passage running nearly the length of the present house. A similar corridor ran along the first floor, and here the disused part of the house was divided from the dwelling only by a strong oaken door, heavily barred and bolted. A staircase led up from the ground floor to this end of the corridor : but it was seldom used as we inhabited the rooms at the other extremity, and the servants' shed by a different stair. erything except treachery in the garrisoned, and even a traitor would have had some difficulty in removing the defences, so rusted were they in their places.

There was nothing at all gloomy about the house. The rooms were large and light, with the ample windows, characteristic of English houses erected before the imposition of the window tax gave our builders their present traditions. The principal sitting room was a very large one on the ground floor, looking nearly south, and catching all the sunshine in its bay windows. These opened on a raised terrace, beneath which was a pretty flower garden, and there was a paddock with fine trees beyond. The stables were of much later date than the house, and were excellent.

Of course, we soon made acquaintance with our neighbors, and the assemblies to see the hounds throw off on a fine morning were very pleasant and sociable. We had no close carriage, and our house was at considerable distance from any visitable families, so at first we declined all dinner invitations. But that sort of thing never goes on long when those concerned are still young, cheerful and sociable, and very soon we got into the way of going frequently to dine and sleep at our neighbors' places. At the very first of these dinner parties, the truth came out about Manorbere. "It is very nice having you and Captain Macnamara at Manorbere," said a certain lively Mrs. Brodrick to me, when we ladies went

to the drawing room after dinner. "I so hate having a house shut up; and, is sed, there was a talk last year of its being pulled down, since nobody would take it." "But why would nobody take it? I think

it so charming," said I. "Well, perhaps it is foolish: but you know a great many people really do not like living in a house that has such a name."

"A name for what?" "Being haunted." "Haunted?"

"Good gracious! did you not know about the ghost ?"

I burst out laughing. "So that is the reason of our getting it so cheap? I am really very much obliged to the ghost." "How odd that you should not have heard the maids has a follower whom she lets in by be, Eleanor could not divine, but she did not gaming, and dancing, and playing, it was When we got home, of course, I told all of it. But I am so sorry I mentioned it. You stealth. What is there on the other side of feel altogether comfortable. A vague feeling said, going on every night; and there was this to Captain Macnamara, who, like all sailare so much alone there. I hope it won't that door!"

make you uncomfortable." "Thank you : it only makes me laugh. But do tell me the story of the house."
"Hush!" said another lady, "don't talk

begged Mrs Brodrick, the first time an oppor- On examination, the dog was found under begged birs broatice, the hist sine an opportion the bed, pressed closely against the wall, and ler, under pretence of black-beetles in the pay anybody, and they knew it couldn't last; gaiden after our usual late dinner, till I was their victim; a matter of no small difficulty,

tunity offered for a tete a tete, to give me particulars as our tiers parti at Manorbere. And this is the substance of her narrative.

"The last family that had lived in the house was that of Colonel Fearon, a widower with was that of Colonel Fearon, a widower with the footnam."

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"The last family that had lived in the house for them. It was a short and merry one for them. It was a short and three daughters. They were a very pleasant

cheerful set; hospitable as far as their means. which were not very large, would allow; and ready to promote or to join in anything that was proposed in the way of social amusement. But unfortunately a few months after their arrival the Colonel got a bad fall, out hunting, and became for a time a confirmed invalid He recovered, ultimately, but at that period it was feared that he never would be himself again. His nervous system was so affected by the blow he had received on the spine, that he could bear hardly any noise or company, and he was so weak as to be reduced to a wheelchair in which to take air and exercise. The family had selected for their own occupation of the carpenter's workroom, which was en-should not be put on his guard. thought, however, after a time, that it was a for making new hurdles. since to their age, where were going on during the winter; so the girls took it in turn to go out two and two togethers, some eighthers, some

ridor which had been prepared for her guests, stirred the fire in a bright blaze, lighted the candles, and told them now they might laugh and chatter their fill. The young folks did and stepped softly into the passage. The others ceased talking in a minute, and looked in-

"The most extraordinary thing! I thought I heard the door open."
"What door?" said Effic.

"Why, the great barred door."
"My dear Nellie, you must be dreaming.
It is time we went to bed, indeed," said Effie, in thinking it worth while that he should run ughing, and taking up her candle. Eleano took hers also, but instead of returning to her shall fire!" No voice replied. They held room, walked straight up to the door and examined it, closely followed by Lucy, who was to be seen. At the same moment Lucy looked at her in smiling wonder. "Are you satisfied, dear?" said she, pointing to the cobwebs which in many places stretched

across from the door to the lintel. "Yes, I must have been mistaken," But "What did you hear, Nellie?" eagerly asked

the others, coming to their room door. "The first time I signed to you to be silent, I thought I heard footsteps coming gently and cautiously up the stairs, and fancied it was one of the maids. They know I do not allow them to sit up so late, and I waited to see who it was, stealing up this way where they have no passed by. Indeed, I am certain nobody did the footsteps seemed to stop at the top of the by any possibility have got down stairs, and I she said, "How could a ghost, an immaterial business. But instead of passing by this room stairs, and then the door turned slowly on its

"Did you see it?" asked Lucy. "O, no! It only sounded so. "The wind or something." "Perhaps. Now go to bed. children." And

they all separated. The next evening one of their visitors, Isabel Murray, being rather tired, declined to go to the ball, and said she would prefer staying ly undressing, met together wrapped in their dressing-gowns to enjoy the vigil. They had brought up their chess-board and books, but presently agreed that if they took a nap they would be all the fresher by and by; so, curling up on the sofa, they were soon asleep. Perfect silence reigned throughout the house, and in the room nothing was heard but the soft breathing of the sleepers. Suddenly and simultaneously, both awoke. Lucy's little dog at the same time starting from his slumbers and pricking his ears.

"Is it the carriage?" said Isabel Murray. "I don't know. Something woke me, but I can't tell what. Yes, it must be," continued Lucy, as the dog went sniffing to the door, and she opened it and looked out. "I hear footsteps, but there is no light. How quietly they have come in !"

Just then Pincher, who had run out when the door was opened, came cowering back with drooping tail, and at the same moment came the grating sound of a door turning on rusty hinges, and then quietly closed. Isabel sprang to Lucy's side, and, softly closing all but a chink of the door, stood listening, Nothing more was heard. The girls looked at each other, and drew a long breath. "There's something wrong here, Lucy," said Isabel. Lucy quickly shut the door, and bolted it. "O, Isabel, I am so frightened! Only think

if anybody can get in here in the dead of the night! We may be all murdered!"

up to all sorts of tricks-"What people?"

"Why housebreakers and burglars!"

"Only frightened, I think; but he is usually so courageous; I cannot understand it. You upon him were soon set at rest. The Colonel's may be sure he has seen some one who has nervous malady was purely physical, and the terrified him somehow. I wish the others old habits of ready decision and action reaswould come home!"

keep entire silence on the subject meantime.

enjoining silence by a gesture, she led the way it. Im sure if you do not, I never can feel to the chamber at the further end of the cortant that we are safe for a single night." "My child, it is not proved that anybody

possible." "We will watch to-night, anyhow," said

distinctly audible descending the stairs. "Who s there?" demanded Eleanor. "Answer. or I darted from her room, and came down the corridor to join the group. "Is it broken?" said she, hurridly.
"Broken. What?" Lucy ran past them to

the stairs, bidding them follow.
"Look here," said she, showing them thread, the two ends of which lay across the stair. "I tied this to-night to the balustrade and fastened it into the wall at the opposite

side. You see it is broken in two." "My child," said Eleanor, "a cotton thread might easily snap, merely from being stretched too tight. This is no proof of any one having for I was out on this landing before he could

"How brave you are, Eleanor!" said Isabel. glancing at the pistol, and thence to her calm face; and shivering with fear and cold she crept back to bed with her sister. As she carefully bolted her door inside, she could not re- they held relations, Manorbore being remov- she was whirling round and round with her

the mysterious noises were produced by some to keep company with Lucy, whose turn it was to remain with her father. After he had gone to bed the two girls became so absorbed in a game of chess that the time slipped away unobserved, and they then bethought them of sitting up for their sisters, to give them what is called in Ireland, "a raking pot of tea," on their return. The bright idea was immediately in the sister of the sister ately carried out. The tea things were set in to the balustrade, fastening it with a tack to to say a kind word, or bring me a little dainately carried out. The tea things were set in the guest chamber, the fire was made up, the maids sent to bed, and the girls, after partially undressing, met together wrapped in their look at her trap, and hurried back to None does stay long at Manorbere. The ghost Eleanor with the intelligence that the pack-thread was broken! drives 'em out, all on 'em.' You don't seem to believe us, when we say

of her countenance in the looking glass, "I heard them creaking quite loudly under somethe them creaking quite loudly under somethis, none stay in that house; and it's my bepart I can't help thinking the Almighty body's footsteps after I came up to bed last lief the ghost drives 'em away, say what they night. I can't think what took any one that will."

Wilkins, emphatically. "It is not the proper way, certainly, as

Them's the parts that's haunted."

as she was to annoy him, to speak to her father on the subject. Her fears of any ill effect

did come in. On the contrary, it seems im- and the descending footsteps, as well as the

passage, followed by the other two, who had once to the bed rooms occupied by the maids, must teach her; and she took to it like natur, instantly sprung out of bed. Footsteps were every one of whom, including the suspected and said there never was anything so delight-Sarah, she found quietly asleep.

After this signal failure on the part of the

police, the ghost became an established fact, and the place became uninhabitable. Servant after servant gave warning; Mrs. Wilin excuse; and except the social Sarah, who as it was let alone," everybody was more or less unnerved?

A few weeks after these occurrences the Colonel's medical attendant having advised Effic inclined the supernatural view, while being, break her thread and string?"

It was now in the Spring, and most of the heighboring families had left the country; so he Fearons had not many adieus to make. press an exclamation of thanksgiving that this was to be their last night in that dangerous country. There was an old bed-ridden woman beavy all of a sudden, and then slide away to whom the girls had shown kindees, and they to the ground. They all stopped in a fright, went over one morning to pay her their fare-well visit. The family had been much liked, there nor vinegar, nor anything else, try what

"How those stairs creak at the end of the passage!" said Eleanor to her maid, as she was dressing her hair that morning. She had chosen that moment because; from the passage to the passage that moment because; from the passage to have a cident, he has never been able to so out, then the passage to the passage to the passage to have a cident, he has never been able to so out, the passage to the

"But what is the ghost? What does it do? "None does go that way, never," said Mrs. What brings it there? Do'tell us," said

Well, ladies, I can only tell you what I've there is the back stair from the offices. But heerd. You see the Clendons—the family as

"What do you mean, Wilkins?"

"I mean, ma'am as they had a bad name. The old house was pulled down because it was not worth repairing. (It had got into the creditors' hands by that.)

"Haunted! Rubbish. Who put that into your head?"

way, and the place was shut up and let go to hone for long. They do say, that of a night when all is quiet, that old door is heerd to down because it was not worth repairing. (It had got into the creditors' hands by that.)

Ah! it was a fine place was the Lodge when as if it was to shut to. But nothing is ever

We must tell Eleanor, and, of course, it knew it well. But she don't mind, because maybe. When the last Clendons came back must be looked to. But the strangest thing is, that the door seems as if it had not been as it wasn't interfered with."

when the last Clendons came back when you really believe it is a gloss going the says the ghost never did no harm as long here to bide, there warn't above half left. But the great house was there still; only part said the Colonel, pulling her ear playfully.

The property is a gloss going the says the ghost never did no harm as long here to bide, there warn't above half left. But the great house was there still; only part wasn't interfered with."

When the last Clendons came back when you really believe it is a gloss going the says the ghost never did no harm as long here to bide, there warn't above half left. But the great house was there still; only part wasn't the noises, papa! We all heard wasn't believe it is a gloss going the says the ghost never did no harm as long here to bide, there warn't above half left. But the great house was there still; only part wasn't the noises, papa! We all heard wasn't sound and safe. pened for a century."

"I thought you had more sense, Wilkins,"
was shut up, because it wasn't sound and safe.

"I thought you had more sense, Wilkins,"
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They was a gladsome set, them Clendons, but them."

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They was a gladsome set, them Clendons, but them."

"I have "I don't think it can be a burglar," said Isabel, "as he has been here already, and nothing appears to have been stolen. Perhaps one of the maids has a follower whom she lets in by that door!"

"I don't know. O yes, I do! A sort of lumber-room and carpenter's workroom."

"We ought to go to-morrow and examine iton"

"We ought to go to-morrow and examine iton"

"We ought to go to-morrow and examine iton"

"The don't know to go to-morrow and examine iton"

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"The don't know to go to-morrow and examine iton ing to this world, at the summons of a favor
to go to go to-morrow and examine iton ing to this world, at the summons of a favor
to go to go to-morrow and examine iton ing to this world, at the summons of a favor
to go to go to-morrow and examine iton ing to this world, at the summons of a favor
to go to go to-morrow and examine iton ing to this world, at the summons of a favor
to go to go to-morrow and examine iton ing to this world, at the summons of a favor
to go to g "We ought to go to-morrow and examine it on that side. I do not think there is any danger family, the Colonel alone remained unaffected merry. I would go out to my gate to see 'em then the matter passed from our minds. It about it now. Here comes Mrs. Dormer, our for to-night, as the intruder, whoever he be, by it. Her sisters became silent and abstract- come by, such a many together, all talking was now April, very fine weather; and warm about it now. Here comes Mrs. Dormer, our hostess, and she never quite likes the subject."

My curiosity, however, being aroused, I begged Mrs Brodrick, the first time an oppor
Mrs. Dormer, our to-night, as the intruder, whoever he be, as if always on the watch. The maids and laughing, riding and driving, and picnickof one fragrant evening we had lingered on the time of year. Tempted by the beauty of one fragrant evening we had lingered on the trace, on returning from a stroll in the process: The Kanakas first decapitate whispered colloquies behind doors. The butheerd say more nor a nundred years old; and they threw two rooms into one to make the ring for lights till he came in, so I continued drawin'-room where they had their dances and thaving little bits of soft music by heart, till is lined with stones, and in the midst of them the Perigals, of Dour Grange. Very strict the Perigals, of Dour Grange. Very strict folks they was, to be sure. Never no junket—twelve was down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat, it is cover—the down a little and glows with heat it is cover—the down a little and glo would come home!"

After this the "raking pot of tea" was not so upinled a negligible of the statement with attential and grows with near the statement was playing, I down a little and grows jovial an affair as they had intended. The tion, questioned her carefully, and came to the but always grave faces and solemn voices. it was my husband, and that he was stopping two watchers had not quite got over their conclusion that a thorough investigation must And as to plays or dancings or cards, or, for to listen, as the waltz was an old favorite of alarm, and the others heard their account with be made. Without further loss of time he the matter of that, games of any sort; thought his. anxiety and uneasiness. Eleanor agreed that the first things to do was to scrutinize both requesting him to call privately at Manorbere Devil to catch souls. It was always preach order tea?" sides of the door, but cautioned them all to Lodge as soon as he could; and desired that ing and praying that went on there; so you in the mean time the subject should be entire- may suppose, ladies, what the Clendons and looking in at the half-opened door, as if the The next day they made their investigation ly dropped, so that the nocturnal intruder their doin's was to them. Mr. Perigal said person were standing behind it, I saw a face removed from the pit, the meat is placed in ly dropped, so that the nocturnal intruder their doin's was to them. Mr. Perigal said person were standing behind it, I saw a face removed from the pit, the meat is placed in ly dropped, so that the nocturnal intruder their doin's was to them. they stank in their nostrils,' and he always so strange, so wan and wistful looking, that I among the hot stones, and this, carefully world outside, in which she then had no part. paupers, who nearly earn their own living on looked as if they did; and the more the uttered an involuntary cry. In a moment, covered, is left to cook for an hour. Women How swiftly flew the bright golden hours, as a good farm owned by the town. Taxes are the same set of rooms we had chosen for ourselves, at the opposite end of the corridor from
the condemned door, and the rooms near to it
were reserved for guests. The hitherto gay
and lively house had however for some time.

In a moment, covered, is left to cook for an nour. Women and one made his appearance, and the window, and I pointed do not partake of this warrior's feast. Men she sat beside him, listening to the loved voice light, with a small town debt. There is not a do not partake of this warrior's feast. Men she sat beside him, listening to the loved voice light, with a small town debt. There is not a love at the door. "Who is it?" said I, faintly, alone the prefer to cook for an nour. Women in a moment, the condemned of the corridor from the door, and the rooms near to it would have it, just afore this time Mr. Perishen in the window, and I pointed do not partake of this warrior's feast. Men she sat beside him, listening to the loved voice light, with a small town debt. There is not a live of the door. "Who is it?" said I, faintly, alone are permitted to enjoy so great an honor and so rare a delicacy, which is another pairs; in this character he was able to go or and so rare a delicacy, which is another pairs; in this character he was able to go or and so rare a delicacy, which is another pairs; in this character he was able to go or and so rare a delicacy, which is another pairs; in this character he was able to go or and so rare a delicacy, which is another pair to cook for an nour.

In a moment, the more the bound and the more the door. "There is no one here." I have the window, and I pointed do not partake of the said the said to cook for an nour.

In a moment, the more the cook is an interpo and lively house had, however, for some time become quite changed in character, the girls become quite changed in character, the girls adjuncts as rusty and cob-web tapestried here a conversation with the Colonel and the lagiving up all society at home, uncomplaining as on the inside, but they found heaped against dies. Before he left it was settled that two and aunt at the Grange. Poor child! I did "What was it, dear?" said he, coming back. it a quantity of wood which had been cut up constables should be sent to pass the night at pity her. She was a bit flighty in her ways, "You look scared." I told him what it was. rights for the women. or making new hurdles.

"They might be put there only for a blind," the Lodge unknown to the servants. They might be put there only for a blind," were to be let in by Miss Fearon, at a door home and young folks for companions, and room was put to rights, I suppose." be debarred from taking part in the gayeties suited to their age, which were going on during the winter; so the girls took it in turn to

their friends coming up stairs, and went out in her dressing gown to meet them, and see that they had all things comfortable in their rooms. The girls were in high spirits, and, though subduing their voices lest they should waken their father, Eleanor feared that some incautious laugh or exclamation might disturb him; so they age along the control of the servants the man will be let in elsewhere. Dear Nellie, do get to the bottom of laugh or exclamation might disturb him; so their so they age sture, she led the way enjoying silence by a gesture, she led the way it. Im sure if you do not, I never can feel place at Barton, and they done to the household. The noise roused some of the household that some incautious she had a pony to ride which was almost her they had summoned courage, to appear, were confounded at finding themselves one of the servants the man will be let in elsewhere. Dear Nellie, do get to the bottom of where a per the club-hunting in September. The members of the hunt who happened to be the direction and rushed down the stairs as if in the their bein's overy strict and hard upon the their bein's overy strict and hard upon the stairs as if in the their bein's overy strict and hard upon the stairs as if in the neighborhood had got up a survey trusted out alone after remaining in the neighborhood had got up a parting dinner, at which Captain Macnamars was to make one. It took place at Barton, a site had a pony to ride which was almost her their bein's overy strict and hard upon the tent of their bein's overy strict and hard upon the club-hunting in September. The members of the hunt who happened to be their to remain upon the club-hunting in Sep The two policemen were utterly puzzled. come to no harm, unless Mr. Perigal was ride home afterward. I dined alone at our Both had distinctly heard the great door open, with her himself. One day who should she usual time. I walked in the garden a little and the descending footsteps, as well as the law cry, like the cry of some one in fear of pain. Each had felt something flit by, but lot themselves come up so free and pleasant, law the law as already eleven o'clock and described it as more like a cold blast of last of

> the candle closely shaded and the door ajar, breathlessly awaiting she knew not what. She had, without saying anything about it, brought with her one of her father's pistols. The fire burned low and red, and everything The fire burned low and red, and everything either. While this was going on below, Elwas profoundly still, when the ominous creaking struck on their terrified ears. Eleanor, who sat up in her father's room, had,
> with the best of 'em. Bless her, she was as reading-table, so the other end of the spacious quickly seized her candle and ran into the at the first sound of any movement, gone at lissom as a fairy! So, then, they said they apartment was imperfectly lighted. Looking must teach her; and she took to it like natur, and said there never was anything so delightful. Then they told her they practiced it mice capering about on the floor. I left the every night at the Lodge, and she must come piano and went to the spot, but nothing was time she stood out that she musn't, and she dursn't, and what would come of it if uncle the slightest movement; but being very fond kins became hysterical; the cook took to and aunt found out! Well, and, if they did of animals I wanted to discover them, and drinking—"her spirits was that low," she said they can send you to Bogey, said Clendon, sought under the sofa and chairs, and in evewho never feared God nor devil. And they ry corner of the room. All in vain

"never knowed the ghost to do harm as long all laughed at her, and persuaded of her, so At last, hoping that if I kept quiet they as it was let alone," everybody was more or at last it was settled how it should be. After might come again, and wondring at the music she was gone to her room at night—there was seeming to attract them, I sat down once more the house, and through the door at the top of after rats and mice, instead of flying at these the staircase (what's barred up this many a little creatures crept close to me and crouched

took her home again, all on the sly.
"I don't know how long this went on, not many times I should think, or she'd likely got caught. It would have been best for except among the few poor people with whom her if she had, poor thing! But one night as heavy all of a sudden, and then slide away thers nor vinegar, nor anything else, try what

that in the midst of her sins!"

"There is no sin in dancing." said Lucy. "But there is in disobedience, miss, and de-ceit! The doctor he said it was disease of the heart: but Mr. Perigal, he never would be rersuaded but what it was a judgment on he rerenaded but what it was a judgment on he stud he cursed the Clendons and all their lot the devil's impermisseding the unwarred has more strict and serious than hat at the Grange, and the house

might mayhap, have mercy on a poor mis-"You are a better Christian than they were

said Lucy; "but what was the fate of the Clendons?" she asked. -"Well, even they seemed sobered like by that shocking night's work. The party broke I have heard persons going up, or down, while the Miss Murrays were here."

"I'll undertake to say that you were mistaken, ma'am. Not a servant in the house the Clendons—the family as that shocking light's work. The party proke up soon after, and all went away for good. It is form father to son, and they drank, and they gambled, and they as how the last on em died in form parts. The creditors come and took possession, and would go up or down them stairs after dark. end, and run through most of their money. the property was cut up and sold off. Sever-Not for a thousand pounds, ma'am."

And then they would go abroad out of the al different families has had the house, but way, and the place was shut up and let go to none for long. They do say, that of a night

"Is that you, Dick?" said I. "Will you No answer. I turned round, and there.

Who is there to prevent her happiness?"

prayer at the Grange at half-past nine, and to my waltzes. In an instant, they were again when over the house was thut up, and all going round and round with the greatest reg family had to move up to town. Effic and to bed—she was to slip out by her window, or moved from my place, they were gone. Lucy were glad enough to go, both sharing, and her young man was to meet her, and take to a certain degree, in the alarm felt by the her to Manorbere, and in by the old part of oddest thing was that Fussy, who was rabid servants, though each in her different way. Eucy held fast to her burglarious theory, for, year now) and so down to the dancing room; trembling by my side. I was glad of it, for she said: "How could a ghost, an immaterial and when their jinks was over, some on tem I did not wish to have the pretty dancers killed and I had just recommenced my tune fourth time when the door opened, and my husband entered and waltzed up the room toward me, while the little creatures kept time with him perfectly, seeming to follow his steps. 'Dick ! Dick !" said I, without stopping my

nusic; "look there! Did you ever see anything so curious ?'// . Entil He paused, looked in the direction indicated by my eyes, and then, in a tone of atter amaze-

"Feet ! by heaven !"

Go back and play."

to be white mice that I had seen. "Mice!" said he. "As sure as I stand here, t was a little pair of feet in white satin shoes.

I did so. There they are again, by heavens! Come I ran to the end of the room, but no trace f them appeared.

Next morning we started for London in the A expectation of returning to Manorbere costly attire? full expectation of returning to Manorbere costly attire?

Costly attire.

Cos

and wrote to offer his nephew the post of naval and desired and all as receive a natural and presence or mind under the circumstance of the year was out, we had sailed for our new destination. When we came back to England, the haunted house had ceased to ex-

public mind is now so well prepared for the reception of marvels, that I have no hesitaenjoy a game of romps under a loo-table, or talk more dreary nonsense than they talked in life, if possible; there surely can be no difficer than they talked in life, if possible; there surely can be no difficer than they talked in certainly must be the slowest tower in the

HOW CANNIBALS COOK .- Some French soldiers were lately taken prisoners by canni-bals in the South Sea Islands, and one of them while a hole a yard and a half deep and a . Is it for this she bade farewell to father and yard wide, is dug in the ground. The hole mother, honor and love? Is this the realiza- early shall find me." long, the hands and feet being thrown away as words kind and loving. Eargerly the hours old; no lawyer, and but one physician, but were counted, until he should be home, after one constable, with fees hardly sufficient to placed on the leaves of a large rose tree peculiar to the tropics. The meat is surrounded with cocoa nuts, bananas, and some other plants, noted for their delicate flavor. The whole is then tied together firmly, the fire is gladly she closed the blinds and drew the cur- men, nor more competent teachers, male and sex, and demands the appearance of some strive as much to make home happy as they South Sea Stanton or Anthony to claim equal do to seek happiness elsewhere."

during the mourning for the Duke of Cumber- here. So soon as you have hastily eaten sup- closed advertisement of my abundant stock land, uncle of George III. A tailor had an per, don't take your hat and hurry off "down of ready-made coffins, and desire to make the

Reading. within the influence of home world, and the

WIVES AND THEIR HOMES.

There are few passages in any periodical that afford more pleasure in their perusal than "Our Saturday Night." Few sketches from any pen contain more gems of sweet thought, more heart-quiverings than the reverie entitled "Worth of Woman's Love." Let the world censure as it may the editor of The Democrat, we, and she who is "monarch of If men would strive as much to make home happy as they do to seek happiness elsewhere, they are true. And many a meek-eyed, sad-

ask him, who promised to "love, cherish, and protect as long as life shall last," if she is happy, and he will almost consider you insane, or at least you intend to insult him. "Happy? Why, of course; I never refused a request she ever made; and she is surdential grandeur, and complete their outfit. rounded by all that wealth can procure. All the carriages bear the initials "U. S. G.,"

Ah, when will men learn that surroundi with all that wealth can procure, bestowing make sunshine in heart and home. But there him:

the command divine-but "We will make for and raked up \$5000. him a helpmeet and companion." And is it All this, mark you, without "incidenta the home over which she presides, simply to head the vocal remonstrances of the indignant eat of the "bread" her hands have prepared, baby. without thinking to say "good morning," or bestow one smile or caress. All the day long "What?" cried I, starting up.

she has been bending over the needle—stitch,
He stood as if petrified. Nothing was to be
stitch—until heart and brain have grown
seen of the strange apparition. I told him weary; or walking untiringly up and down
Marquette county, Michigan. The Mining

a sick infant. Not only all the day, but in charging an immense hole, fourteen feet in through the long nights, gently hushing the faint cry, lest paps should be disturbed. But he comes and goes, and stops not to whisper those "senseless words" that fall from loving lips, and breathe worlds of meaning to the fond heart, and make life less dark. Loving words and fond caresses cost so little! why

changes in the family arrangements consequent upon that event kept us some weeks away.

preparing some new surprise for the one dearer the blast. Singular as well as fortunate to reupon that event kept us some weeks away. During this time an uncle of my husband's was appointed to the governorship of a colony and wrote to offer his nephew the post of naval aid-de-camp, which he gladly accepted. Be-

ist. A railway company had bought it and oughfare, meeting new faces, passing through hasn't all gone off yet, and you'll get hurt.' run its iron road clean across the pretty gar- new scenes, having, none will deny, his own den. The house was razed to the ground, the burdens to bear. But if he has trials and per-

folded garments and ask whose busy fingers have done them all. Was that remark kind to address to the patient, untiring woman who sits alone day after day, with not a moment

Power of Music.—The effect of music on short while at most. Then love them more—death's gate, I have therefore thought it not the senses was oddly and wonderfully verified make home happier for them while they are imprudent to call your attention to the en-

THE WHITE HOUSE STABLES.—The executive stables, near the Newy Department, are fitted up with every comfort and luxury for the equine members of the Presidential estabishment. There are twelve animals of varions degrees of beauty and value kept here for the use of the President and his family, with four carriages, besides an array of open wagons, buggies and other equippages. The horses include coach teams, trotters, racers, saddle horses, and two Shetland ponies for the home—queen of hearts," will not believe the heart utterly deprayed that can guide the pen to trace, "Women would be better and happier The aristocratic looking Nubian who has the if men loved them better and were more true. honor of presiding over this establishment takes delight in showing visitors through, and in descanting upon the merits of the different animals. But not the least attractive feature strange words to come from a man's pen-but is the stunning liveries of this same Nubian ing heart and brain, as, day by day, she reads the dreary round of duty; performs such task, that each day becomes more a moof the pantaloons unnecessary. Black stove-

RATHER NEATLY DONE .- A distinguished now and then costly jewels or sumptuous fare, and accomplished burglar, confined in jail in cannot make a woman happy? There are New York was recently so unfortunate as to many wives in our great land—and many happy, cheerful, loving, and loved ones, who trious newspaper reporter, who thus depicts

in monogram on the panels .- N. Y. Sun.

are many, too many, in cabin and palace, who inly exclaim when the night shades fall, never shook. His touch was delicate, and his Thank God, another day ended. One less step as light as air. He related one of his in this dreary journey of life!" And why? exploits. In New York he got into a house Is it not woman's duty to be a good baker of one night, and made his way to the bedroom bread, and darner of socks? And should she where the owner and his wife were sleeping in not be cheerful and happy that she has some one to give here shelter from the driving form, and to provide her with food and clothing? Is it not her duty and probegan to cry. He was in a fix afraid the pavince to keep the house he has provided in order? To see that the fire is burning brightly and the hearth cleanly swept? Yes; but is there not a duty due her? When at the holy altar, did he promise to "love, cherish and protect" a mere housekeeper, nurserymaid and cook? Not so, saith He who gave and replaced in the control of the country of of the coun

making of her a companion when he enters music," unless one might include under that

MARVELOUS ESCAPE OF A MINER. -- A most

are they so sparingly given to those who would The consequence was an instantaneous explo-prize them more than the brightest gem or sion, throwing out, as estimated, quite 300 tons of rock. The man that touched off the fuse

trees were felled, and corn now grows on the scene of the ghost's waltz.

For some time Dick and I kept the story of the ghost's waltz strictly to ourselves; but the unkind word, or hastily slams the front door is about to choose black silk, it is well to pull without a nod or a smile, she has naught to a thread out of the "tram" or "filling." She banish the remembrance, but it follows in the must try the strength of the thread. If it Inem's the parts that's naunted.

"Haunted! Rubbish. Who put that into your head?"

"You may call it rubbish, Miss Fearon," said Wilkins, resentfully; "but words can't alter thing. Them staris is haunted; all that it was aff fine place was the Lodge when first remember it, afore the trees was cut the alter thing. Them staris is haunted; all that it who about the place will fell you as much; the words about the place will fell you as much; the words about the place will fell you as much; the words about the place will fell you as much; the words when the you had gag was that?"

"How long ago was that?"

"A matter of fifty years—of nigher sixty, sale experiences can elongate themselves, graze themselves, gr

> life, if possible; there surely can be no diffi-culty in believing the simple fact of a poor little pair of feet in white satin shoes return-ing to this world, at the summons of a favorand see the piles of well made and carefully comprehensive passages in the English lan-folded garments and ask whose busy fingers guage consist wholly or chiefly of monosylla-have done them all. Was that remark kind bles. Of the sixty-six words composing the Lord's Prayer, forty-eight are of one syllable Of the seventeen words composing the Golden to rest or read the many books and papers for Rule, fifteenth are of one syllable. The most to rest or read the many books and papers for which she is craving? Oh, how earnestly she longs for the day, when "the hurry is passed," she can devote a few hours at least to the cultivation of the higher faculties of brain. But no—the temptation is resisted, and she says, simply: "Duty first—then pleasure."
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> Rule, fifteenth are of one syllable. The most expressive idea of the creative power of Jahovah God said let there be light, and there was light." One of the most encouraging promises of Scripture is expressed in fifteen words, all but one monosyllables: "I love them that love me, and those that seek me

A Model Town.-"The town of Berkley, Bristol county, Massachusetts," says the Taun-

An Eye to Business .- An Illinois under taker sent the following entertaining note to Life is too short to be wasted in coldness and a sick man: "Dear Sir-Having positive